Andre Andersen, Crying In The Rain

Andre Andersen Miscellaneous Crying In The Rain

[by David Coverdale (Whitesnake)]

A black cat moans When he's burning with the fever A stray dog howls When he's lonely in the night A woman goes crazy With the thought of retribution But a man starts weeping Whe he's sick and tired of life I keep on dreaming dreams of tomorrow Feel I'm wasting my time Lighting candles in the wind Always taking my chances On the promise of the future But a heart full of sorrow Paints a lonely tapestry The sun is shining But it's raining in my heart No one understands the heartache No one feels the pain 'Cos no one ever sees the tears When you're crying in the rain I can never deny All the sweet things I have tasted Tho' I've been mistreated I keep coming back for more I know where I'm going There's no hope of absolution I can't seem to separate The good times from the bad